

Metronomy

"The Broken Ones"

Visit "[The Broken Ones](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I know they've hurt you bad.
Wide, the scars you have.
Baby let me straighten out your broken bones,
All you faults to me make you more beautiful.

I can't help it,
I love the broken one,
The ones who,
Need the most patching up.
The ones who've,
Never been loved,
Never been loved,
Never been loved.
And O maybe I see a part of me in them.
The missing piece always trying to pit in.
The shattered heart,
Hungry for a home.
No your not alone,
I love the broken ones.

You don't have to drive,
With your headlights off.
It's a pocketknife,
Not a gift from god.
Don't you learn of love from the love they kept.
I will be your anchor slowly,
Step by step.

I can't help it,
I love the broken one,
The ones who,
Need the most patching up.
The ones who've,
Never been loved,
Never been loved,
Never been loved.
And O maybe I see a part of me in them.
The missing piece always trying to pit in.
The shattered heart,
Hungry for a home.
No your not alone,

I love the broken ones.

Maybe we can rip off the bandage.
Maybe you will see it for what it is.
Maybe we can burn this building,
Holding you in.

I can't help it,
I love the broken one,
The ones who,
Need the most patching up.
The ones who've,
Never been loved,
Never been loved,
Never been loved.
And O maybe I see a part of me in them.
The missing piece always trying to fit in.
The shattered heart,
Hungry for a home.
No your not alone,
I love the broken ones.
I love the broken ones.
I love the broken ones.
I love the broken ones.

Visit [Metronomy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.